



Emily[®] the Strange

#1
DEATH
ISSUE
\$3.50 US



Death
Becomes
Her

DIRECT SALES

00111



NOW! with more black,
more white, & more
STRANGE

Emily[®] the Strange

the DEATH issue

Number #1

Created by
Rob Reger

Writers
Rob Reger
Jessica Gruner
Kitty Remington
Buzz Parker

Illustrations by
Buzz Parker
Ryan Hill

Trip Out Artist
Tim Biskup

Editor
Shawna Gore

Publisher
Mike Richardson

Dedicated to Willie Nelson the
Easter Bunny and Astrid. RIP!

Double deadly thanks to Laurence Debruyne
and Brickfish for hosting our art contest!
www.brickfish.com/emilythestrangle



darkhorse.com
emilystrange.com



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Enter the DEATH ISSUE!

where all your dreamy death-outs will come true!
Loosen up your stitches and take a walk with me...
this ride to the darkside is just beginning...

Let's go on a Death Trip!..

NINE DEADLY CATS

1

CATNIP OVERDOSE

Was it an overdose?
Snuffocation?

Killed by death.



2

MYSTERY NAP ...OR DIRT NAP?



BAT, dude.
Bat. With a B.

3

SABBATH

HEAD BITTEN OFF AT
ROCK CONCERT



4

PICKED THE WRONG LOCK

CONDEMNED

Hmmmm...



5

ELECTROCUTION
IS DELICIOUS

HOOT BEER

MILES

6

WRONG NAP PLACE,
WRONG NAP TIME

7

SNORTED BY KEIF RICHARDS

Keif, that's
not your dad!

Wot?



8

MYSTERY

SMOOSHED BY
STEAM ROLLER

9

EMILY

SMOOSHED BY STEAM ROLLER
WHILE TRYING TO SAVE MYSTERY!

1877.

Northwestern province of Glasskilter
in the Cragenluster mountain range.
High atop Berkillington Mountain
lives the mischievous Dr. Strange.
On this icy cold evening,
the time has come...

LIFE of DEATH



...Is the night ready for the doctor's
latest nature-bending experiment?...



Months of preparation, weeks of development,
hours of research, minutes of
micro-managing unknown results...

...and now the one final second
to test my greatest
E.S. Periment
of all time!



Uh oh.
Here we go again!...



NOW!

C'mon, baby...C'mon!



Let me have a good look at you, my darling.
My servants and I have waited so long for
this moment to arrive...



DESTROY!



NEVEEEER LIIIVE...
GRAHHH...

REPLLAACE
THE DOCTOOORRR...

???

WHAT ARE YOU?



You must stop... You cannot do this...
I created you... **Mystery!**



You must stop now or
I will initiate your self destruction!



NOOO MORRRREE
STRANGEE...



The tide has turned. The Creation has killed the Creator. Will this creature flee the nest for more destruction or remain cloistered in this far away castle, lost in the remote desolation of the Berkilling Mountain?...



Days have passed and like any long lost rage, regret has settled in. Has the evil twin come to regret the death of its master or will it seek a way to rebuild Dr. Strange's scientific equipment? With the blood of its creator filling the evil twin's eyes, all seems lost.



These ESPeriments are getting expensive!
That's the third mountaintop castle
I've had to abandon this year.

Good thing I work
mysteriously in disguise...



Lost and Alone. The evil
twin lives out its lonely days
trying to recreate the same
ESPeriment to no avail.

END



Born
wearing
black.

Emily's
nightmare
sleeps.

Grown down
dressed in
black.

Emily
and her cats
creep.

Aged by
every night

the black
begins
its wave.

to the final
dark forever...

from the
cradle to the
grave.



DEAD CAT WALK

PART ONE

Above ground, Emily was happily gardening while underground, dirty pretty dead things were pushing up daisies.

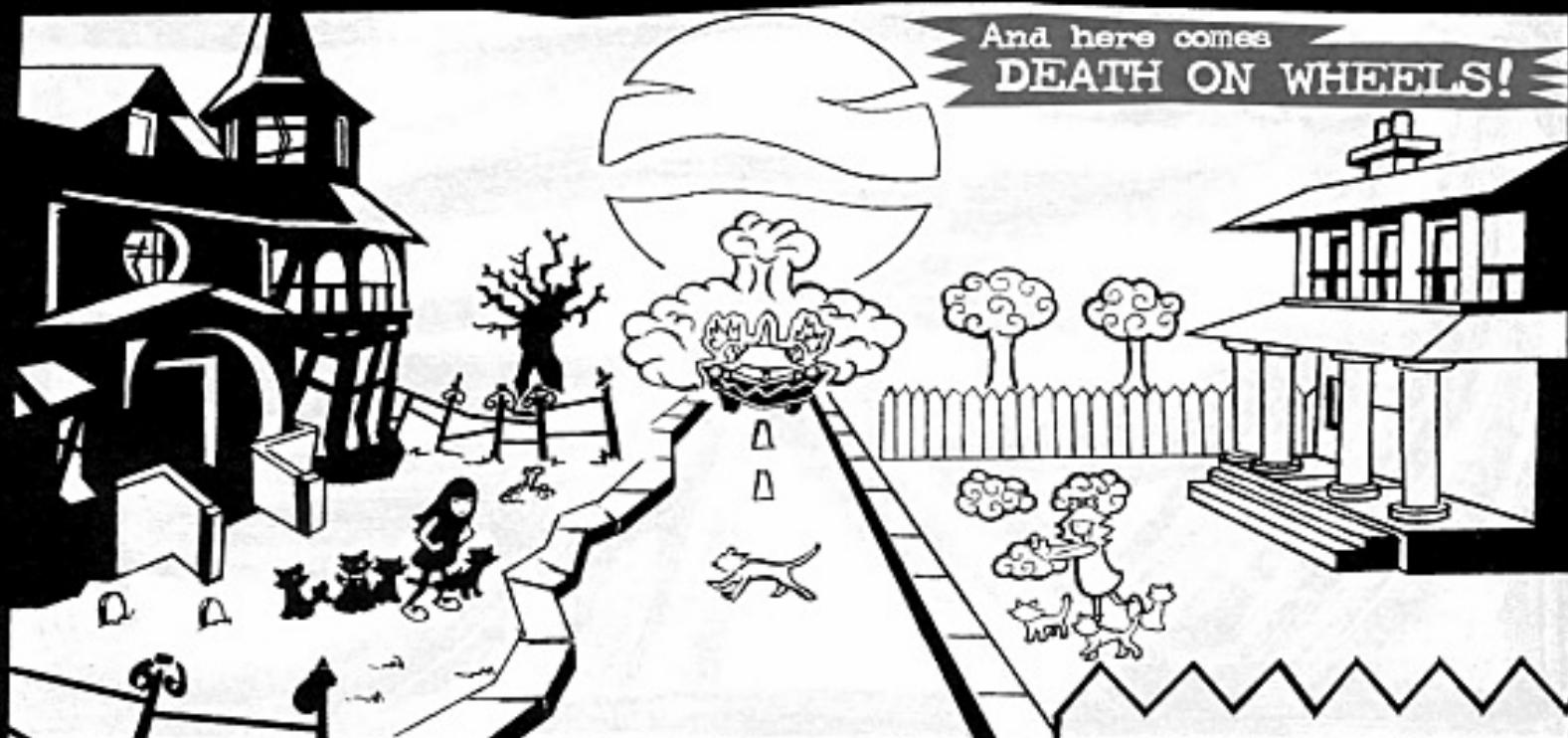


Dead... and buried.



Meanwhile, across the street...





Noooooo!

Oh angel of death,
why did you take...

~sniff sniff~

~sniff sniff~

...my Fluffy from me?

KILLED
BY DEATH!

EM REAPER!

There there, ma'am.
All dogs go to heaven
and all cats go to...

...Emily's Death Lab!



Hmmm...
haven't reanimated a cat in a while.
Hope I'm not at a dead end here.



All we need now is a little old-fashioned cut-and-paste.



Easy there, Fluffy, let's cut off some dead wood here...



...and get you out of this Dead Zone.

Miles, NeeChee, Sabbath, Mystery.... I give you...

Fluffy
the
Living Dead!

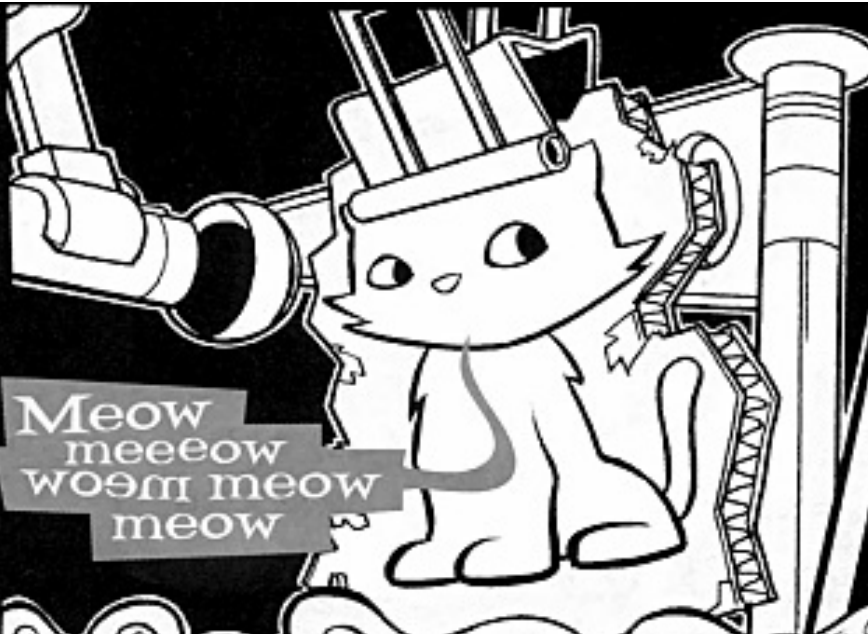


Meow!



Okay, Fluffy,
I know you want revenge.
We ALL want revenge.

But first, I want to hear all about
the Land of the Dead.



Meow
meeeow
woam meow
meow



ALLOW ME TO BEGIN
AT THE BEGINNING...



...AT THE DAWN OF TIME!



BACK THEN, WE ALL LIVED TOGETHER
IN THE LAND OF THE DEAD.



MY FIRST INCARNATION WAS AS A
CAVE-DWELLING TROGLODYTE
IN EASTERN TUNISIA.



THAT DIDN'T LAST LONG.

AFTER THAT I WAS
A HAMMERHEAD SHARK



(EATEN BY MY OWN PARENTS)

A GIANT SEQUOIA



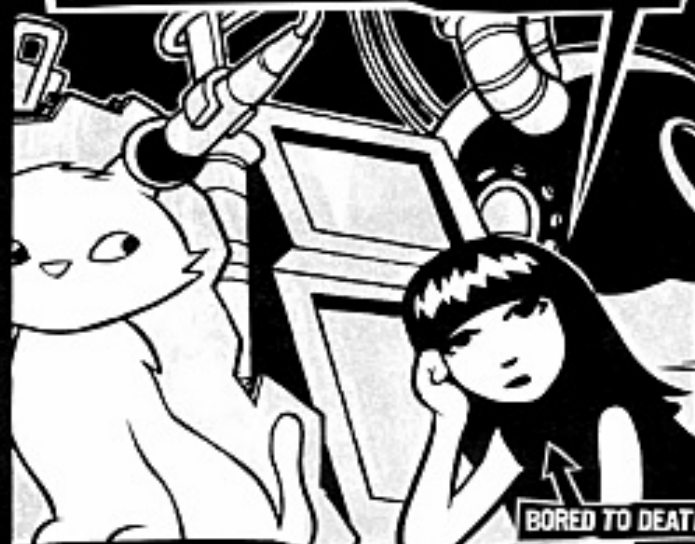
(CLEARCUTTING)

AND SECOND IN COMMAND
TO NAPOLEON



(CHOKED ON FISHBONE)

Hey -
I don't want to hear about your LIVES.
What about the Land of the DEAD?



BORED TO DEATH!



I mean,
is it as great as I think?
You know...

...Never-ending death jams?

DEAD POETS!





Or X-Treme Undead Zombie Wrestling...
You know, cool stuff?

Meow
meow
meow
weow
meow
meowwee

NOPE, IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT.

WE'D MOSTLY SIT AROUND, TRADE RECIPES,
WAIT TO GET REINCARNATED.

Ugh.

Way to be the death
of the party, Fluffy.

Is Fluffy dead meat?

Will she live to die another day?
Will she ever be reincarnated again,
or just die trying?

WILL SHE HAVE HER REVENGE?

Stay tuned for Issue Two,
when our story continues!

Emily's 13 FAVORITE ways to DIE!



Spontaneous Combustion
AS DRUMMER



By Light SABER

I'll never
RAT 'em out!



BY Green ACID DIP



Overdose ON
Strange Brew

Save the pretty one...



By **De-conjoining** Twins
(THE one who didn't make it)

Ready! Lame! Fire!!!

When **HUMAN**
CANNONBALLS GO Wrong



Can't... stop...



the... dancing...



BY STARVATION AT A
Dance-a-thon



Recycle!

BLEEDING to DEATH
(FROM paper cuts)



Got me some
fresh new kicks!

Swimming with
the **Fishes**



C'mon guys, it's in heeereerrrrre!

IMPALED by SPICES



Hello.

MEDUSA'S glare
(turned to stone)



I need more dots,
must have more dots...

BEING eaten
in **PACMAN**

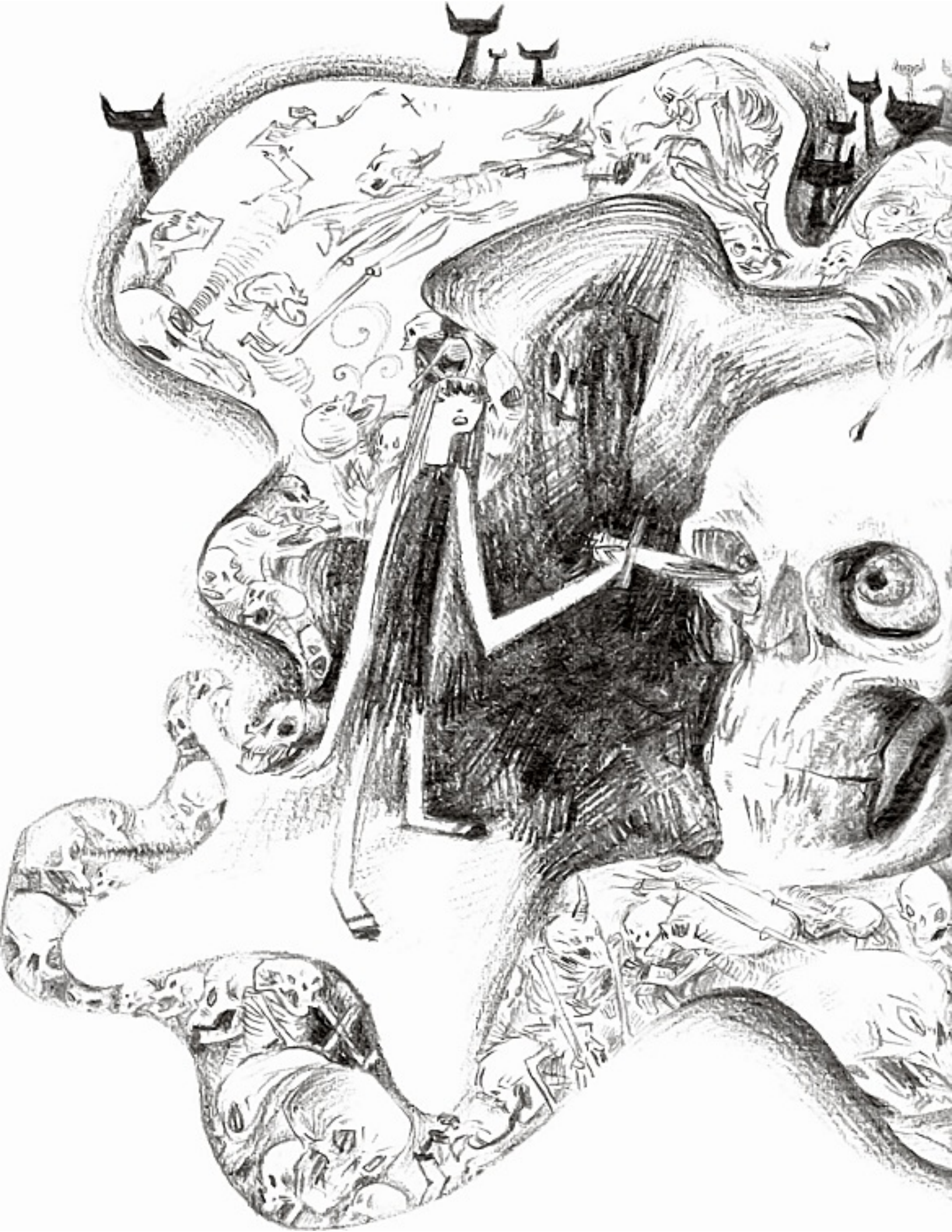


Can't people
just properly
dispose of
themselves?

Stepped on by
GODZILLA



EMILYSTRANGE.COM







THE STRANGE EXCHANGE



Howdy, Strangers.

Welcome, welcome, welcome to our extremely deadly new *Emily* comics. If you were around in ye olden days of 2005 or so, you may have been a reader of our original *Emily* series—that big, fancy, full-color, spendier one with all the bells and whistles and free stuff crammed into it. Well, after releasing four of those strange babies into the wild over the course of two years, we here at *Emily* Headquarters had a little pow-wow and decided to change things up a bit.

When I first met *Emily* creator Rob Reger (may he rest in peace) and artist Buzz Parker (may he rest in peanut butter) at that freakfest known as Comic-Con back in 2004, we started talking about how cool it would be to make *Emily* the Strange comics. In one quick, enthusiastic meeting we hashed out about a million and twelve ideas about what we could do with *Emily* in the comics format, and one of our favorites was to do a really simple, black-and-white, lean and mean *Emily* comic-book machine.

After a few months of working together though, we explored lots of other options and decided to shoot for the Big Time! We were gonna make a comic, all right, but that comic was gonna be HUGE! It was gonna be AWESOME! It was gonna be FULL COLOR! It was gonna be, um, REALLY TIME-CONSUMING TO PRODUCE! Yeah! And it was all of those things, to be sure. We produced four super-bitchin' issues that were 100% completely rad... but we were disappointed with one thing: they took too long to come out.

So here we are with a leaner, meaner, more streamlined version of the same great-big idea. We've got the same creators, the same dedication to strange, and the same gigantic brain in a jar kicking out outlandish story ideas. And the one really super cool thing we added is a fan art section.

For this issue, we solicited the help of a fantastic website called Brickfish (check it out! www.brickfish.com) to put out the call for fan art. The response was great and we held a contest on the site

to pick the winners, which are featured in the next few pages.

We'll be publishing fan art in each forthcoming issue of our new *Emily* series, so please get out your Sharpies and your charcoal (this IS a black and white comic, after all) and draw up something superbly strange. We'll pick our favorites to publish and anyone whose art is featured will get something cool in the mail from me.

Anyway, I'm outta here for now. See you in a couple of months!

Strange kisses,

Shawna Gore

psst!
Look! Fan Art!



WRITE TO US AT:
strangeexchange@darkhorse.com

The Strange Exchange
10956 SE Main Street
Milwaukie, OR 97222

FIRST!

name: Jason

where I live: A mystery

occupation: Also a mystery

My preferred manner

of death: Dying.





mY kiNda SceNE

SECOND!

name: Shawn Hopkins

where I live: Hamilton, Ontario Canada

occupation: graphic designer

(myspace.com/eviltikidesign)

my preferred manner of death:

bitten by a zombified John Lennon
only to join his zombie army.



THIRD!

name: Shaina Canlas

where I live:

Denton, Texas (for school)

**my preferred manner
of death:**

definitely not eaten by sharks!
Maybe an ironic accident.



FOURTH!

name: Agony Aunt (A.K.A. Vanessa the Strange)
where I live: in the darkest recesses of your mind
occupation: driving you mad!
preferred manner of death: shouldn't YOU
be asking yourself that?



FIFTH!

name: Emilie
(A.K.A. EmilieElectricBatStranger)
where I live: in a strange city, Montreal, Canada
occupation: being strange, of course
(going to college in arts)
preferred manner of death: I'm already half dead!



September 13, 2007
FRIDAY

OBITUARIES

After Dark
Edition

— Robert Eugenius Reger —

Rob Reger, the world-renowned artist, musician, and nerd died Wednesday, August 15 at his home in Berkeley, California. The exact cause of death remains unknown at this time, but authorities believe Reger died from asphyxiation when he inhaled half of his cat, Lupa.

Reger, who was hoping to branch out in his professional life by becoming a stand-up comedian, had been attempting to master a new trick to add to his stand-up repertoire—an act he was planning to brand as the “Poop-a-Lupa.”

It was approximately the same time last year that an emergency medical team was summoned to Reger’s house to perform an unspecified trauma surgery. No further details from that incident were released to the press, but Reger’s former cat, Brita, was never seen again.

Reger is survived by his parents, his foster daughter Emily the Strange, and his beloved, saliva-covered cat Lupa.

A service will be held for Reger at the Rite Spot in San Francisco. Just show up sometime around noon and look for sad punk rockers. I’ll bet you two-to-one that’s the place. And hey, Emily calls dibs on his records and bad art collection!

— Buzz Parker —

Today friends and family are mourning the loss of Buzz Parker, a longtime resident of Arcata, California. Parker, a skateboarding enthusiast and devout worshiper at the Church of Our Lady’s Holy Delicious Donut, died on Tuesday when he confused a stack of freshly

baked glazed donuts for skateboard wheels and attached them to his raddest deck before hitting Deadman’s Hill, for a head-first thrillride to the afterlife.

Actually, Parker didn’t really die that day. He just wanted to get fat on donuts and stop going to work, so he stuffed a bunch of jelly donuts into a burlap sack, smeared it all over the road at the bottom of Deadman’s Hill and left a note saying “These here are the remains of local hero and all-around good guy Buzz Parker. Please don’t look for him anywhere else. He is really, totally dead, and this here is his body.”

Parker’s friends and family aren’t really mourning, either. They’re just going along with it to collect the insurance money. Cha-ching!

Uh, anyway, to keep up appearances, the Parker family will be hosting a potluck “wake” at the Alibi, a dive bar on that funny square in downtown Arcata where the stoners play hacky sack. See you there, dude!

— Jessica Gruner —



Jessica Gruner has died. We’re not sure of what. But she was extremely well dressed at the time of her unfortunate, untimely demise. Gruner was a fashion maven, chicken farmer, stunt body double, eyebrow model, and a gifted writer.

Gruner, who most recently lived in the Bay Area of Northern California, was born to a family of Egyptian Pygmies in the Northern Alps of Italy. She was given up for adoption at age fourteen, when her family became embarrassed by her towering height and deposited her on the front porch of a women’s

basketball academy in the town of Salami.

Realizing that she actually wasn’t all that tall (except when standing next to her Pygmy parents, that is) and that she actually sorta hated basketball, Gruner unpinned the abandoned baby note from her shirt and caught a bus to San Francisco.

Things get a little fuzzy after that, but the next thing you know, Gruner’s writing comic books, standing in for Halle Berry for nude scenes, and raising a batch of the most beautiful, most egg-layingest chickens a girl has ever seen. It is such a bummer she died. At her prime, man. At her prime.

An informal service will be held at Gruner’s apartment in the city. Following the service, all of her closest girlfriends will totally raid her closet. Blood is expected to be drawn once they get to the shelf holding Gruner’s prized collection of Gunne Sax prom dresses.

— LOL Cat #247 —

LOL Cat #247, also known as Morton the Chubs, has died.

MORTON, as his family referred to him, was best known on the webbernets as the LOL Cat who charmed millions with his witty inquiry “I can haz cheezburger?”

Sadly, Morton had sooooo many cheezburgers tht he totes got FATZ and ‘sploded n2 little bitty kitty bits all over the ‘frigerbator.

Morton iz survivedz by his friends Invisible Bike, Invisible Sandwich, Do Not Want, and Nancy Pelosi.



Emily
the Strange

Issue 4

Rockin' New
Comic Book

With bonus
new stuff!



STRANGE
SOLES

these shoes are made for rockin'



BUY OR DIE
EMILYSTRANGE.COM

CREEPY KITTY PLUSH



MUMMY'S
Little Monster
Kitty

Nee Chee
Spider Kitty

so soft and so strange



Emily+MANIC PANIC
N.Y.C.



Transform yourself
with Emily's
Live + Dye Strange supplies!

COZY CHAIR

shockingly
fun

battery not
included



STRAIGHT FROM THE GRAVE...



SKELE-POSSE PLUSHIES

THEY'RE BAD TO THE BONE



Soul Music
Phonograph
Plays Dead

VISIONS OF STRANGE



visit the
BAD ART
FOR BAD
PEOPLE
gallery

at EMILYSTRANGE.COM



2008

CALENDAR
"NEVER
MISS AN
APOCALYPSE
AGAIN"

Red
EMILYSTRANGE.COM
San Francisco



Epiphone Gibson

Emily Strange is Cool

Back by popular demand!



WAKE THE
DEAD
ALARM CLOCK

GET UP!
GET UP!
GET UP!

Red
EMILYSTRANGE.COM



Make your mummy proud
stand out in the crowd!



Emily
the Strange



Strange Brew

A new
energy drink
to keep you up
all night



and strange
all day





WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

well, someday, anyway.

But while we're all still here with a little time to kill,
why not study up for the big sleep with
a little help from **Emily the Strange?**

In this issue we get a cat's eye view of the final curtain,
meet up with Emily's undead evil twin,
and kick off the first leg of our four-part serialized story.

Dead Cat Walking.

Toss in a diabolical death-themed
Trip Out from art great

Tim Biskup..

This is a comic to die for!



COSMICDENNIS



Fighting the never ending
Its another



Arch



In Summa Q

battle for digital preservation,
er scan from



angel

Qualitas Excellentia!